The Adventures of Two Men And a Girl on a Desert Island ROBERT AMES BENNET

> (Copyright, 1908, by A. C. McChung Co.) CHAPTER 1. Wave-Tossed and Castaway.

III beginning was at Cape Town, when Blake and Winthrope bearded the steamer as fellow passengers with Lady Bayrose and her party. This was a week after Winthrope had arrived on the tramp steamer from India, and her Ladyship had explained to Miss Legite that it was as well for her not to be too heaty in accepting his and he was in the prime of ripened youth. Yet Lady Bay too conscientious a chaperon to be fully satisfied with her country. se regarding his identity. She did not see why this should prevent him

of her Ladyship's party. He was so thoughtful of her comfort, and paid ch more attention to her than to Miss Leelie, that her Ladyship derate him, even before Blake became a factor in the situation.

to telerate him, even before Blake became a factor in the situation.

A wall from Miss Lesile roused the Englishman out of a dream in which he had been swimming for life across a sea of boiling cil. He sat up and to to strike up an off-hand acceptance with Miss Lesile. This inthrope's opportunity, and his restriction of what Lady Bay-tiffied "that low bounder's important of the desired process of her Ladyship as well acceptance of her Ladyship as well acceptance of the American here on this wretched coast and may here on this wretched coast and may

matter? Do you sak, when we are the favor of the American here on this wretched coast and may not get away for weeks? Oh, I did so count on the London season this year! Lady Bayrose promised that I should be presented."

"Well, I—ah—fancy, Lady Bayrose will do no more presenting—unless it

Channel.

On the day of the syclone Blake had with drawn into his stateroom with a number of bottles, and throughout that taseful afternoon was blissfully unconscious of the danger. Even in his broad shoulders and square in his broad shoulders and square when the steamer went on the reef jaw.

"Is he still—in that condition?"

"Is he still—in that condition?"

"Must have slept it off by this time, and there's no more in the flask," and there's no more in the flask," and there's no more in the flask, and there's no more in the flask.

was given little time to take his bearings. A smother of broken surf came seething up from one of the great breakest, to roll him over and acrape him a little further up the muddy show. There the flood deposited him for a mement until it could gather force to sweep back and drag him down again toward the rearing sea that ind cast him up.

Highs objected—not to the danger of tems drowned, but to interference with his repose. He had reached the obstinate stare. He grunted a protest. . . Again the flood seethed up the above and rolled him away from the danger. This was too much! He get his jaw, turned over and

tile jaw, turned over and to his feet. Instantly one

He set his law turned over an estagained to bis feet. Instantly one of the invited back and sent him spinning for your. He brought up in a shallow peel handle a hummock.

There are the coof the knoll lay Winteress and Miss Leslie. Though conclose, both were dragged and bruked and beaten to exhaustion. They were together because they had come achore together because they had come achore together. When the boat come achore together, when the boat come achore together with the come achore to each other with the coming of them over recalled how they formed the sheller of the hum-

fren's," he observed, "ha"



there. Maybe some of the rigging is loose.

"But the charter These waters with not rick your life."

"Cause why? If I do the bears is the woods will be left witht. even the robins to sover those, peer thingu!

But chaer up!—maybe the mud here will do it with lovely water illes."

The American, after wading of the pour strength!

The American, after wading of the pour eventually shore another quarter of a mile.

The proposed swiftening depth and then warm chough yot; I've still half a man of the proposed out among the case with the warm chough yot; I've still half a man of the proposed out among the case with the warm chough yot; I've still half a man of the proposed out among the case with

"You het you can!" replied Blake.
"Both of you take that fish, and go to chewing. It's the stuff to easo your thirst while we look for water. Good Lord!—in a week you'll be giad to east raw snake. Finnisky over clean fish when you swallow canvasback all but raw, and beef running thood! You couldn't tail rattlesnake broth from chicken, and dog makes first-rate veal—when you've got to eat it. I've had it straight from them that know, that over in France they eat enails and fish worms. It's all a matter of custom of the style."

mount as a took with a rattiennake if a large place was out of the wase. The Town Blake—shorts my and tolk was to try on Blake—shorts my and tolk as a long as the spot where he had fert his clothes. Service the money of the spot where he had fert his clothes. Service the money of the spot where he had fert his clothes. Service the money of the spot where he had fert his clothes. Service the money of the spot where he had fert his clothes. Service the money of the spot where he had fert his clothes. Service the money of the spot where he had fert his clothes. Service the money of the money of the spot where he had fert his clothes. Service the money of the mone

CHAPTER II.

A Journey in Desolution.

OINTING was well edward the sure with a first thirse unesdestable had not the three with almost over a many the word of the sure with the three with almost over the sure of the sure with the three with almost over the three with almost over the sure of the sure of the sure with almost over the sure of the sure with almost over the sure of the sure with almost over the sure of the sure of the sure with almost over the sure of the sure of the sure with almost over the sure of the sure o

"They cannot; I'm sure of that."
"Then we'll chance the leopards.
Just stretch out here and nurse that ankle of yours. I don't want to be lugging you all year. I'm going to bunt a likely tree."

CHAPTER III.

The Re-Ascent of Man. TERNOON was far advanced, and Winthrope was thickets. As he approached he swung an unshapely club of green wood, pausing every few paces to test its weight and balance on a bush or knob of dirt.

"By Jovel" called Winthrope; "that's not half bad! You look as you could bowl over an oz." Blake showed that he was

ter boarse and strained. "How'd you set strike 'am?"

"I couldn't help it," explained Wincherope. "Hardly had you disappeared when I noticed the tops of the failes rains, and thought of the nuts. There was one in the grass not twenty feet from where we lay."

"Lucky for you—and for me, too, I is guese," said Blake. "We ware all it three dewn for the count. But this settles the first round in our favor. "How do you like the pienic, Miss Jenny!"

"Miss Leslie, if you please," replied the girl, with hauteur.

"Oh, say, Miss Jenny!" protested Blake, enablily. "We live in the embe folksy? You're free te call me Tom. Pass me abother nut, Winthrope, Thanks! By the way, what's your front name? Haw it aboard ship."

"The brief twilight twas already fading house now. Why not be folksy? You're free te call me Tom. Pass me abother nut, Winthrope, Thanks! By the way, what's your front name? Haw it aboard ship.

"Cell."—orrected Winthrope, in a low tone.

"Cell—Lerd Cecil, eh?—or is it makes a follow remember his grub. Where'd you leave that fish?

"I prefer my patronymic, Mr. Blake," replied Winthrope, who had caught a stimpes of the cass! Just take some more husk off these empty ones."

"Here are the cocoanuta."

"You cawn't just say! And what are we going to eat?"

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"Gue after another the nuts were craoked and divided among the three, until even fliake could not swallow another mouthful of the inscious craom.

Toward the end Miss Leslie had head of the class! Just take some more husk of those empty ones."

One after another the nuts were all the woled or less the stuff for wetness, but it must have been where I wrenched my ankle."

"You cawn't just say! And what are we going to eat?"

"Here are the cocoanuta."

"Here are the cocoanut

"So they have that here!"

gone off." This amertion was met by of snarls and yells that made all start

was the first to recover.

"Bet you're right," he said. "The
big one has gone off, and a pack of
these African' coyotes are having a
surap over the bones."

"You mean jackais. It counds ! the nasty beasts." "If It wasn't for that for.

down and got our share of the gome

Mr. Biako?" asked Miss Leslie. "What a fearful noise."
"Tvo chased coyotes off a calf with a rope; but that's not the proposition.

rts. "How wide is it?" inquired will thrope, gazing at his swotlen hands. "About three hundred yards at his tide. May be afferywire at obt."

"Could you not build a raft?" an greated Miss Lesie.

Hisks smiled at her classifies. "Why not a boat? We've got a pen knife."

"Well, then, I can swim."

"Bully for you! Guess, through is chuck full of alligators. Whe is chuck full of alligators. We will try something also. The ground is chuck full of alligators. We haven't got all day to fool around here."

Winthrope twisted the creases about his log and slid to the ground, doing all he could to favor his hands. He found that he could walk without pain, and at once stopped over he side Blake's club, giancing nerveusly around at the jungle.

Blake jerked up the end of the creeper and passed the loop about Miss Lesie. Before she had time to become frightened he swung har over and lowered her to the ground Mean.